VALIANT
PRESENTS
TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER
FEB NO. 20
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OLD FOES ON THE NEW RIVER

Lost in time, a 19th century Kiowa brave finds himself in today's world -- along with scores of vicious, technologically-enhanced bionisaurs. There is no choice...the warrior must now become--

TUROK
DINOSAUR HUNTER

NEST OF SNAKES

"WELL, HERE WE ARE, GENTLEMEN--*MOUNT OLIVETTE CORRECTIONAL COMPLEX*, ONE OF THE FINEST, MOST MODERN PRISONS IN THE UNITED STATES, AND A JEWEL IN THE CROWN OF WEST VIRGINIA'S JUSTICE SYSTEM."

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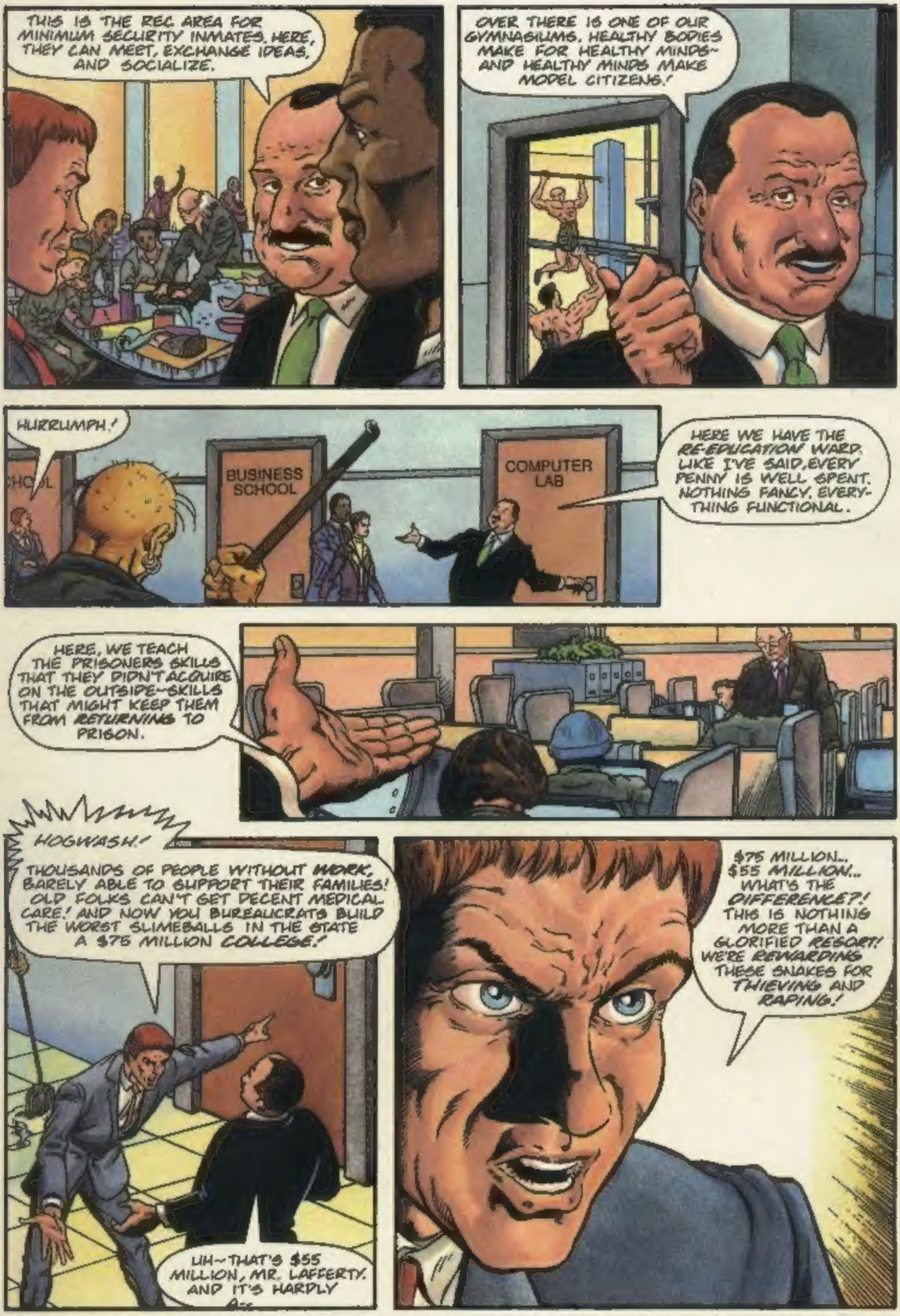
HOW MUCH DID THIS PRISON COST, WARDEN?

FIFTY-FIVE MILLION, MS. CASH, NINE MILLION OVER BUDGET, BUT WORTH EVERY PENNY. MOUNT OLIVETTE MEETS ALL THE SUPREME COURT'S GUIDELINES FOR SAFETY, SECURITY, AND HUMAN DECENCY.

MEETS--AND *EXCEEDS* THEM!

YES, I'M SURE IT DOES.


THIS IS THE REC AREA FOR MINIMUM SECURITY INMATES. HERE, THEY CAN MEET, EXCHANGE IDEAS, AND SOCIALIZE.
OVER THERE IS ONE OF OUR GYMNASIUMS. HEALTHY BODIES MAKE FOR HEALTHY MINDS~ AND HEALTHY MINDS MAKE MODEL CITIZENS!
HURRUMPH!
BUSINESS SCHOOL
COMPUTER LAB
HERE WE HAVE THE RE-EDUCATION WARD. LIKE I'VE SAID, EVERY PENNY IS WELL SPENT. NOTHING FANCY, EVERYTHING FUNCTIONAL.
HERE, WE TEACH THE PRISONERS SKILLS THAT THEY DIDN'T ACQUIRE ON THE OUTSIDE~SKILLS THAT MIGHT KEEP THEM FROM RETURNING TO PRISON.
HOGWASH!
THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WITHOUT WORK, BARELY ABLE TO SUPPORT THEIR FAMILIES! OLD FOLKS CAN'T GET DECENT MEDICAL CARE! AND NOW YOU BUREAUCRATS BUILD THE WORST SLIMEBALLS IN THE STATE A $75 MILLION COLLEGE!
UH~THAT'S $55 MILLION, MR. LAFFERTY. AND IT'S HARDLY
$75 MILLION.. $55 MILLION... WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?! THIS IS NOTHING MORE THAN A GLORIFIED RESORT! WE'RE REWARDING THESE SNAKES FOR THIEVING AND RAPING!

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I'VE HEARD THESE ARGUMENTS BEFORE, LAFFERTY. I FIND THEM EXTREME AND INSENSITIVE!
LOCKING PEOPLE AWAY LIKE ANIMALS MAKES THEM BECOME LIKE ANIMALS. WHEN THEY GET OUT, THEY'LL BE AN EVEN WORSE PROBLEM TO SOCIETY THAN BEFORE.
HOGWASH AND DOUBLE HOGWASH, I SAY! GIVE ME SOME CHAIN AND A FEW SHOVELS AND I'LL TEACH THESE POOR CRIMINALS HOW TO BEHAVE!
THEN WE CAN TURN THIS PLACE OVER TO THE OLD FOLKS AND HOMELESS WHO REALLY NEED IT.

I TELL YOU THAT THE "DEVIL'S ISLAND" METHOD OF DEALING WITH CRIMINALS DOESN'T WORK. NEVER HAS. NEVER WILL. I--
HELLO, WARDEN.

WHA~?
OH... HELLO, MR. WORMFEEDER.

LADY AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS WORMFEEDER--A MODEL INMATE AND AN INSPIRATION TO EVERYONE HERE.

OF COURSE! HE'S ONE OF THOSE "SPIDER PEOPLE" WHO KIDNAPPED THE BABY IN THE NEW RIVER GORGE! BACK WHEN THE DINOSAURS FIRST STARTED APPEARING THERE!
YES. BUT HE'S A CHANGED MAN NOW --A LIVING EXAMPLE OF WHAT MT. OLIVETTE CAN DO FOR THOSE WHO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF WHAT IT HAS TO OFFER. RIGHT, WORMFEEDER?
YES, MR. WARDEN.

COME! I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.
WE HAVE OTHER SPIDER PEOPLE HERE, TOO.
WHEN THEY WERE BROUGHT TO US A YEAR AGO, THEY WERE IN A TRULY SAVAGE CONDITION. STONE AGE PRIMITIVES, HALF NAKED, UNABLE TO EVEN SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE.
INCREDIBLE!
BUT AS YOU SEE, WE'VE DONE WONDERS WITH THEM--THANKS TO CHAPLAIN WHITESIDE AND THE REST OF OUR STAFF.
♪ OH, TAKE ME OUT TO ♫ ♪ THE BALL GAME... ♪
SOON, THE SPIDER PEOPLE WILL BE EMBARKING ON A STATEWIDE CHORAL TOUR OF SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES. THEY'LL BEAR WITNESS TO THE BENEFITS OF OUR PROGRAM.
SO ALL OF THE SAVAGES HAVE FULLY ADJUSTED TO SOCIETY?
FOR THE MOST PART, YES. THERE WAS ONE WHO GAVE US TROUBLE EARLY ON. BUT EVEN HE'S COME AROUND, AND WAS RECENTLY TRANSFERRED HERE TO MINIMUM SECURITY.

ARRGGGHH!
I HAVE HIM, RIPSAW!
GOOD! NOW EVERYBODY JUST STAY CALM AND NO ONE'LL GET HURT!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, RIPSAW! OR WE'LL SHOOT YOU WHERE YOU STAND!
YOU DO, AND THIS TAXPAYER WILL GET A 45 SLUG RIGHT THROUGH HIS BRAIN!
BACK OFF AND LET US THROUGH!
NOW!
GOOD TO SEE YOU, CASH, DARLIN! HOW'D YOU GET THAT PISTOL THROUGH THE METAL DETECTORS?
IT'S ONE OF THOSE FOREIGN CERAMIC JOBS. HAD IT SHIELDED IN A SPECIAL COMPARTMENT IN MY PURSE.
WORMFEEDER! SPINEBREAKER! COME! WE'LL LEAVE THIS PLACE.
N-NO, MY CHIEF.
W-WE... WE LIKE IT HERE.

STAY THEN! THESE PEOPLE HAVE POISONED YOU.
I LEAD WARRIORS—NOT WEAKLINGS!

WHAT NOW, FRIEND RIPSAW?
WELL, OLD BUDDY, CASH HERE HAS ARRANGED FOR US...

...TO TAKE A LITTLE TRIP!

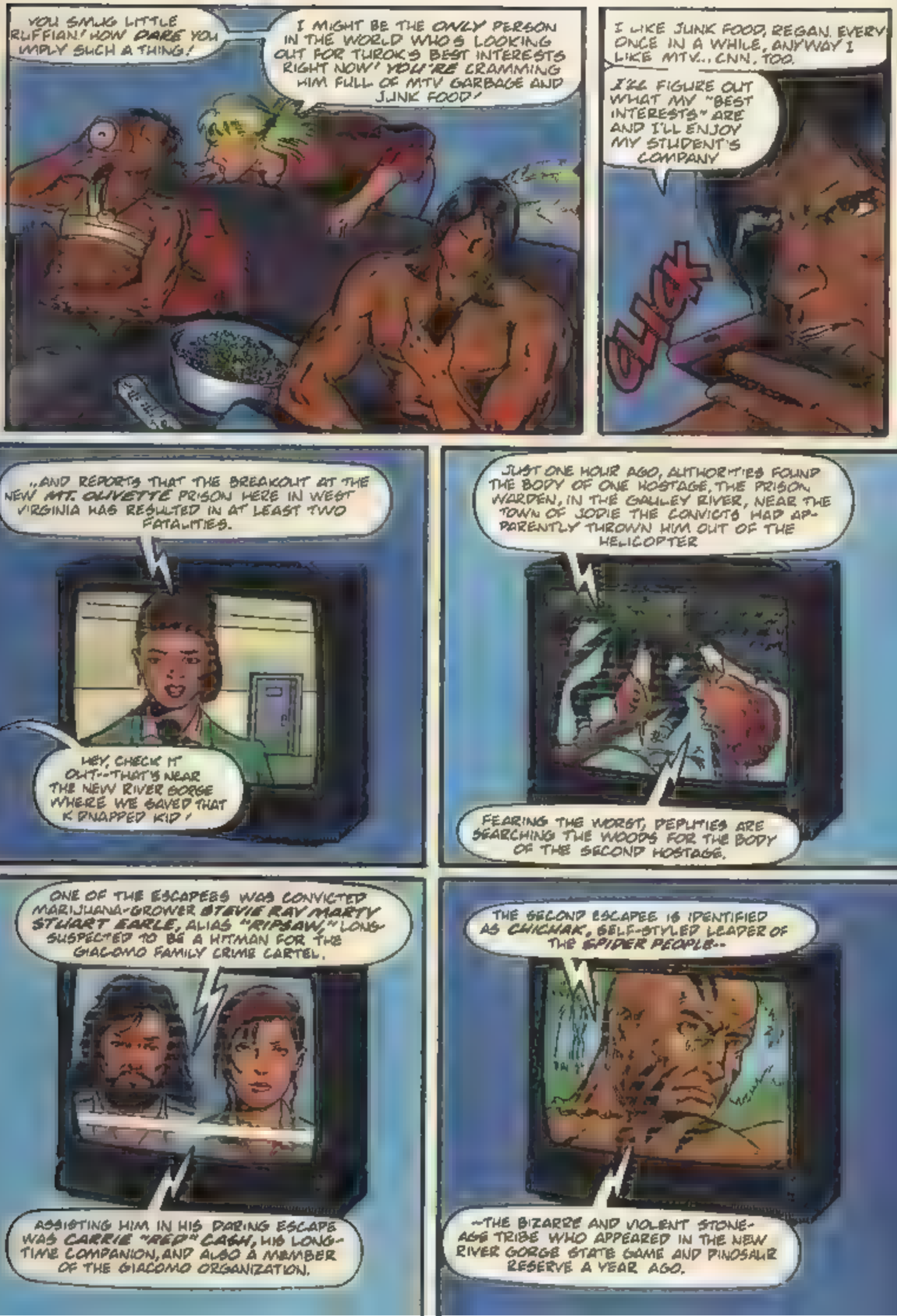
May the Spirit Spider help us.

DON'T BE BASHFUL, CAVEMAN! THIS BIG BIRD WON'T HURT YOU!
JUST GET HIM INSIDE, RIP! AND KEEP HOLD OF THE HOSTAGES!
WE'RE OUT OF HERE, HONEY!
TELL THE PILOT TO FLY FAST AND LOW! THE MOUNTAINS SHOULD SHIELD US FROM THEIR RADAR!
WHAT'D I TELL YA, CAVEMAN? MY GAL CASH HERE IS OUR GUARDIAN ANGEL!
GOT THAT RIGHT, RIPSAW, AND DON'T YOU EVER FORGET IT!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER. A RESERVATION IN THE SOUTHWESTERN U.S.

"YEAH... YEAH... HEH-HEH-HEH..."
"...PUPPY BASEBALL... THAT'S COOL... YEAH, YEAH... HEH-HEH-HEH..."
Lord, give me strength...
BEANOS AND BIRDHEAD
"...WHEN WE COME BACK, BEANOS TOUCHES BIRDHEAD'S INNER CHILD. STAY TUNED..."
BEANOS AND BIRDHEAD
-MUTE-

HEY! WE WERE WATCHING THAT!
HI, REGAN... :MUNCH MUNCH: ...BACK SO SOON?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I LEAVE YOU TWO ALONE FOR A FEW WEEKS AND YOU TURN THIS PLACE INTO A RAT'S NEST!
AND LORD KNOWS WHAT YOU'VE BEEN FILLING TUROK'S HEAD WITH, WATCHING THAT INFERNAL IDIOT BOX, ANDY!
AW, C'MON, REGAN! I'M STILL SORE FROM THE SLICING CAPTAIN RED GAVE ME. AND TUROK JUST GOT BACK FROM WALTZIN' WITH THE C.I.A. WE DECIDED TO CHILL FOR A WHILE.
T-MAN'S BEEN TEACHING ME THE OLD WAYS. SO I'M RETURNING THE FAVOR. TEACHING HIM THE FINER POINTS OF MODERN LIVING. RIGHT COACH?
RIGHT.
:BRRRRPP:

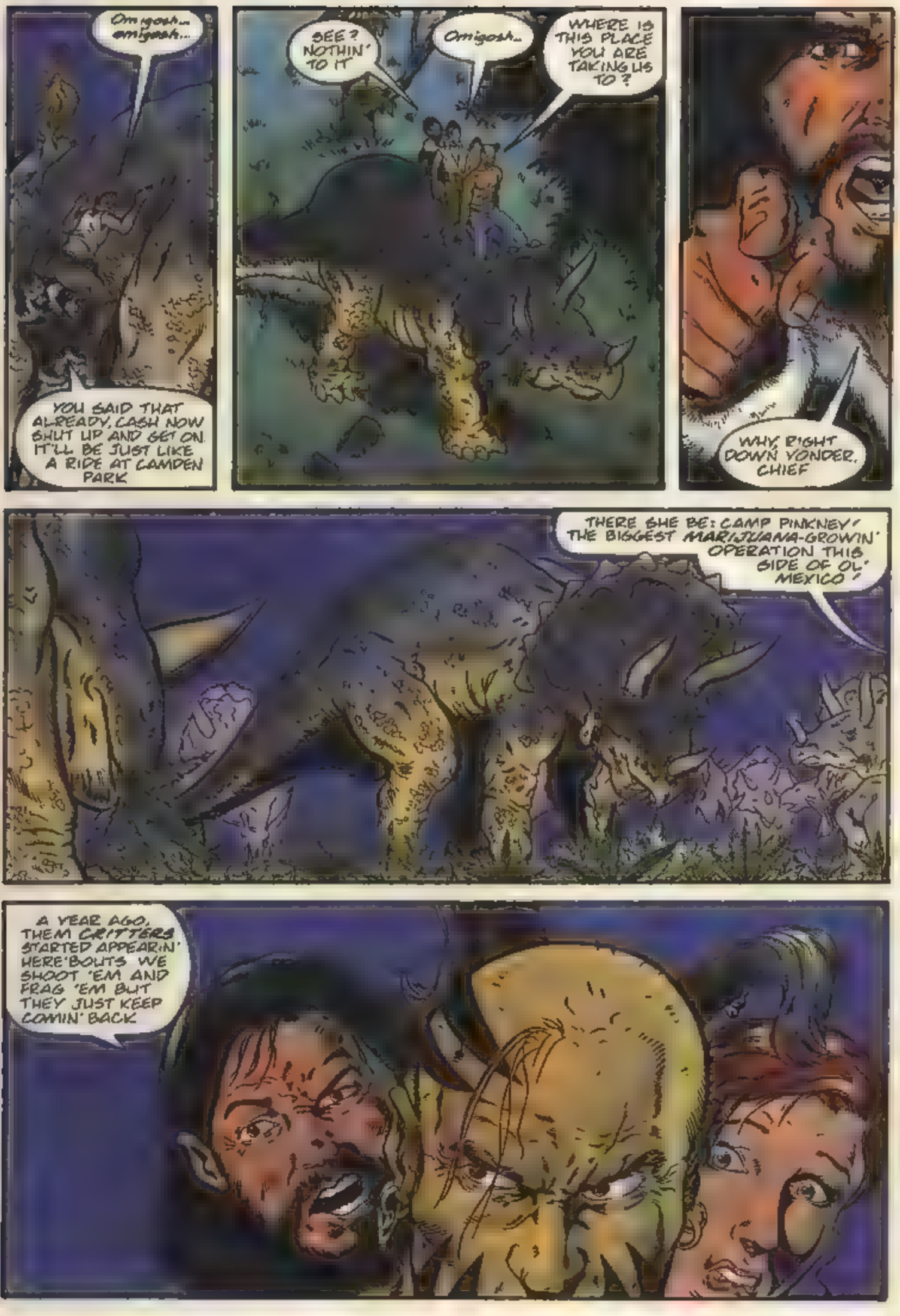
TEACHING HIM? SURE. IN ONLY TWO DAYS, YOU'VE PROBABLY CORRUPTED ANY FURTHER STUDIES I'D PLANNED TO DO WITH TUROK!
COME OFF IT, DR. HOWELL. I THOUGHT YOU HAD YOURSELF ASSIGNED TO OUR TIME-DISPLACED PAL TO KEEP THE GOVERNMENT'S SCIENTISTS FROM TURNING HIM INTO SOME KIND OF LAB RAT.
I DID. SO WHAT'S YOUR POINT?
THAT MAYBE YOU DID IT SO HE COULD BECOME YOUR LAB RAT.


YOU SMUG LITTLE RUFFIAN! HOW DARE YOU IMPLY SUCH A THING!
I MIGHT BE THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO'S LOOKING OUT FOR TUROK'S BEST INTERESTS RIGHT NOW! YOU'RE CRAMMING HIM FULL OF MTV GARBAGE AND JUNK FOOD!
I LIKE JUNK FOOD, REGAN. EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE, ANYWAY I LIKE MTV... CNN, TOO.
I'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT MY "BEST INTERESTS" ARE AND I'LL ENJOY MY STUDENT'S COMPANY
CLICK
"...AND REPORTS THAT THE BREAKOUT AT THE NEW MT. OLIVETTE PRISON HERE IN WEST VIRGINIA HAS RESULTED IN AT LEAST TWO FATALITIES.
HEY, CHECK IT OUT--THAT'S NEAR THE NEW RIVER GORGE WHERE WE SAVED THAT K'DNAPPED KID!
JUST ONE HOUR AGO, AUTHORITIES FOUND THE BODY OF ONE HOSTAGE, THE PRISON WARDEN, IN THE GAULEY RIVER, NEAR THE TOWN OF JODIE. THE CONVICTS HAD APPARENTLY THROWN HIM OUT OF THE HELICOPTER
FEARING THE WORST, DEPUTIES ARE SEARCHING THE WOODS FOR THE BODY OF THE SECOND HOSTAGE.
ONE OF THE ESCAPEES WAS CONVICTED MARIJUANA-GROWER STEVIE RAY MARTY STUART EARLE, ALIAS "RIPSAW," LONG-SUSPECTED TO BE A HITMAN FOR THE GIACOMO FAMILY CRIME CARTEL.
ASSISTING HIM IN HIS DARING ESCAPE WAS CARRIE "RED" CASH, HIS LONG-TIME COMPANION, AND ALSO A MEMBER OF THE GIACOMO ORGANIZATION.
THE SECOND ESCAPEE IS IDENTIFIED AS CHICHAK, SELF-STYLED LEADER OF THE SPIDER PEOPLE--
--THE BIZARRE AND VIOLENT STONE-AGE TRIBE WHO APPEARED IN THE NEW RIVER GORGE STATE GAME AND DINOSAUR RESERVE A YEAR AGO.

CHICHAK, MY OLD ENEMY.
LET'S BOOK AN EMERGENCY FLIGHT TO WEST VIRGINIA AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO!
YEAH? WHAT CAN WE DO?
HOPEFULLY MORE THAN WE DID FOR CHICHAK AND HIS PEOPLE THE FIRST TIME, ANDY!
THE NEXT MORNING. IN THE DENSE FOREST COUNTRY NEAR THE NEW R VER, WEST VIRGINIA
FEELS GOOD TO BE SHED OF THEM PRISON DUDS AND IN MY OLD BOMBER JACKET AND JEANS AGAIN. CASH I NOTICED YOU EVEN WASHED 'EM FIRST.
HAD TO. THEY WERE STINKING UP THE HOUSE.
ARE WE STILL ON THE RIGHT TRAIL, WOMAN?
YEAH. SPOT WE'RE LOOKING FOR IS RIGHT OVER THAT RIDGE
WHERE DID THE BIG MACHINE GO TO?
HEAP BIG METAL BIRD GO BYE-BYE AFTER IT DROP US IN WOODS, CHIEF FLY SOUTH, LEADUM COPS AWAY HEH HEH.
WHAT'S WITH THE NATURE BOY. RID? WHY DIDN'T WE JUST DITCH HIM WITH THE HOSTAGES?

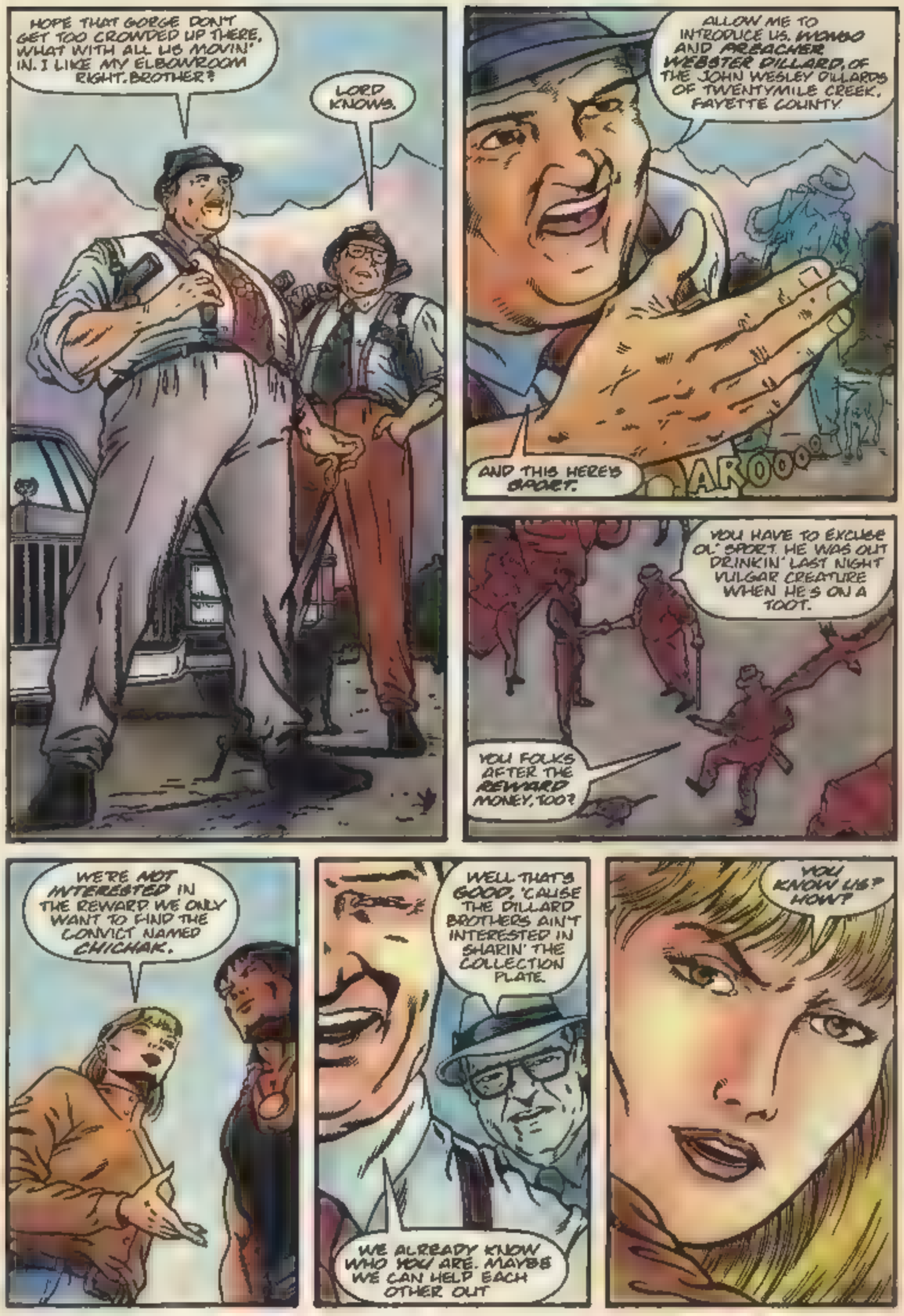
'CAUSE I LIKE HIM. 'SIDES, HE JUST MIGHT COME IN HANDY
HANDY? HOW?
OUR LITTLE OPERATION UP HERE DEVELOPED AN UNFORESEEN PROBLEM THAT MAYBE THE CAVEMAN CAN HELP US WITH
HRRRAAAARRR
A BIG PROBLEM!

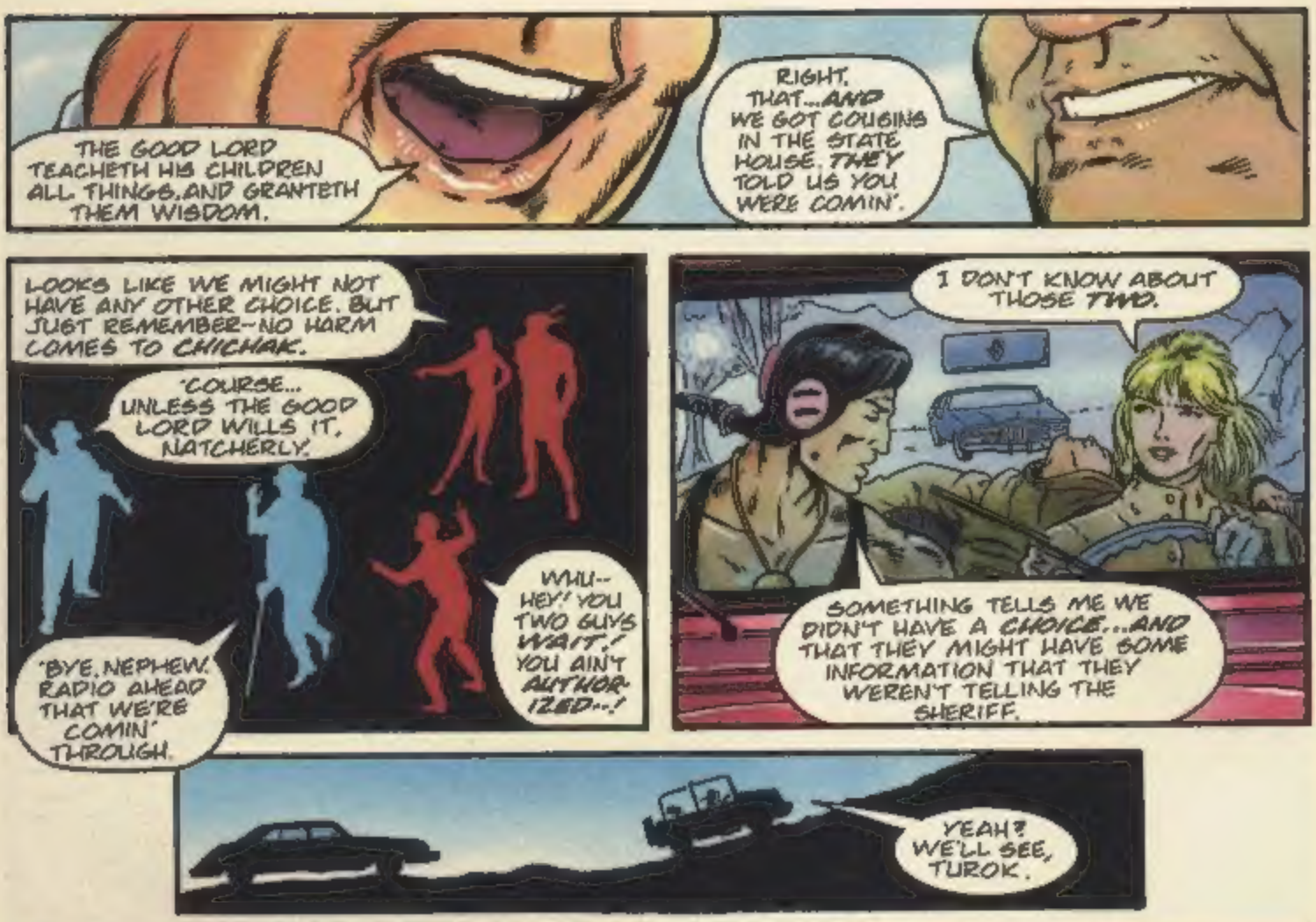
LET'S SHOOT IT, RIP!
NO NEED THE THREE-HORNED ONE IS NOT DANGEROUS. MY PEOPLE HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN THIS.
HOOO-tweeeeeet!
STUPID CAVEMAN! HE'S ATTRACTING IT!
LIKE I SAID, WOMAN...NO NEED TO FEAR THE SPIDER PEOPLE. HAVE ALWAYS HAD A SPECIAL WAY WITH THESE THREE-HORNS.
Omigosh... omigosh...
WELL, DO DECLARE AIN'T THAT A SIGHT.
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN', MAN?
YOU PEOPLE ARE SLOW, AND I'M TIRED OF WALKING.


Omigosh... omigosh...
YOU SAID THAT ALREADY, CASH NOW SHUT UP AND GET ON. IT'LL BE JUST LIKE A RIDE AT CAMDEN PARK
SEE? NOTHIN' TO IT
Omigosh...
WHERE IS THIS PLACE YOU ARE TAKING US TO?
WHY, RIGHT DOWN YONDER, CHIEF
THERE SHE BE: CAMP PINKNEY' THE BIGGEST MARIJUANA-GROWIN' OPERATION THIS SIDE OF OL' MEXICO'
A YEAR AGO, THEM CRITTERS STARTED APPEARIN' HERE'BOUTS WE SHOOT 'EM AND FRAG 'EM BUT THEY JUST KEEP COMIN' BACK

WE CALL 'EM "LOCO-SAURS." THEY EAT THE PLANTS AND THE THC LEECHES INTO THEIR BELLIES.
THE WACKY WEED MAKES 'EM SO PLUMB CRAZY, THEY SURE TEAR UP A LOT OF PRODUCE.
I SEE.
ANYWAY, IT'LL BE HARVEST TIME SOON, AND WE GOT "INVESTORS" TO ANSWER TO WE GOTTA SAVE THE CROP.
WE HAD THE LOCAL COPS PAID OFF FOR YEARS BUT THE NEW SHERIFF, JIMBO NICHOLS, WON'T TAKE NO MONEY. HE'S THE ONE THREW ME IN JAIL.
I BEEN ORDERED TO HARVEST THE WEED AND MOVE OUR BASE OF OPERATIONS ELSEWHERE ...ARONTO.
IF I GET TO SHOOT A CERTAIN SHERIFF IN THE MEANTIME, THAT'S O.K BY ME.
SO, CHIEF, CAN YOU TAKE CARE OF THE DINOS?
I CAN KILL THEM I CAN ALSO MAKE THEM HELP YOU.
HELP ME? HOW?
FIRST, TAKE ME TO YOUR HOUSE FEED ME. LET ME BORROW YOUR WOMAN. THEN WE TALK
"BORROW" ME!? YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR STONE-AGED MIND!
SSHHHH... EASY, HONEY WE'LL WORK SOMETHING OUT.
HMPH!

MORNING THE KANAWHA COUNTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE. WEST VIRGINIA
MR. TUROK, DR. HOWELL, BOY--GOOD TO SEE YA'LL AGAIN THE GOVERNMENT TOLD ME YOU WERE COMIN'. YOU GOT SOME IMPORTANT FRIENDS.
ANY LEADS ON CHICHAK AND THE OTHER CONVICT, SHERIFF NICHOLS?
WELL, THE STATE TROOPERS LOST TRACK OF THEIR COPTER IN SOUTH CAROLINA. BUT I GOT A FEELIN' THAT THE CONS WERE DROPPED OFF BEFORE THAT.
I'VE TANGLED WITH RIPSAW BEFORE. A MEAN ONE. HE HAD LOTS OF PROBLEMS WITH HIS OPERATION HERE, AND I FEEL HE WON'T CUT OUT 'TIL THEY'RE SOLVED.
YOU FEEL HE AND CHICHAK ARE STILL NEARBY, THEN?
I'D STAKE A CHESSIE CAR-FULL OF SKOOL ON IT. I'VE GOT MEN IN THE GORGE RIGHT NOW, TEARIN' UP EVERY ROCK THEM SCUM COULD HIDE UNDER
THAT'S WHERE WE'LL START, THEN.
ONE THING. A FEW OTHER PEOPLE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR THEM, TOO. BOUNTY HUNTERS.
YESSIR. BOUNTY HUNTERS! AND HERE'S TWO OF THE BEST


HOPE THAT GORGE DON'T GET TOO CROWDED UP THERE, WHAT WITH ALL US MOVIN' IN. I LIKE MY ELBOWROOM RIGHT, BROTHER?
LORD KNOWS.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE US. WOMOO AND PREACHER WEBSTER DILLARD, OF THE JOHN WESLEY DILLARDS OF TWENTYMILE CREEK, FAYETTE COUNTY.
AND THIS HERE'S SPORT.
ARGOOO
YOU HAVE TO EXCUSE OL' SPORT. HE WAS OUT DRINKIN' LAST NIGHT VULGAR CREATURE WHEN HE'S ON A TOOT.
YOU FOLKS AFTER THE REWARD MONEY, TOO?
WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN THE REWARD WE ONLY WANT TO FIND THE CONVICT NAMED CHICHAK.
WELL THAT'S GOOD, 'CAUSE THE DILLARD BROTHERS AIN'T INTERESTED IN SHARIN' THE COLLECTION PLATE.
WE ALREADY KNOW WHO YOU ARE. MAYBE WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER OUT
YOU KNOW US? HOW?


THE GOOD LORD TEACHETH HIS CHILDREN ALL THINGS, AND GRANTETH THEM WISDOM.
RIGHT. THAT...AND WE GOT COUSINS IN THE STATE HOUSE. THEY TOLD US YOU WERE COMIN'.
LOOKS LIKE WE MIGHT NOT HAVE ANY OTHER CHOICE. BUT JUST REMEMBER--NO HARM COMES TO CHICHAK.
'COURSE... UNLESS THE GOOD LORD WILLS IT, NATCHERLY.
WHU-- HEY! YOU TWO GUYS WAIT.! YOU AIN'T AUTHOR-IZED..!
'BYE, NEPHEW. RADIO AHEAD THAT WE'RE COMIN' THROUGH.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THOSE TWO.
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE...AND THAT THEY MIGHT HAVE SOME INFORMATION THAT THEY WEREN'T TELLING THE SHERIFF.
YEAH? WE'LL SEE, TUROK.
NEW RIVER GORGE STATE GAME AND
DINOSAUR RESERVE
Hunting license required • Drive Safely
WHOA! CHECK IT OUT!
LOOKS LIKE GOVERNOR SMITH DID THINGS UP IN A BIG WAY.
LET'S GO. THEY'RE WAVING US THROUGH.

LOOKS LIKE HUNTING SEASON'S BEEN PRETTY GOOD SO FAR, HUH?
INCREDIBLE.
HUNTERS! GAME MUST BE CHECKED IN HERE.
LIVE BAIT AND TACKLE
DINOSAUR LURE

rrraaarrSCREEEEEGGHH
HEY! WHAT ARE THOSE TWO DOING?!

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE JUST LOST OUR ESCORT.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT WE *WERE* THE ESCORT! THEY WERE JUST *LYING* LIE TO GET THROUGH THE GATES!

OH, WELL--GUESS WE'RE ON OUR OWN. I JUST HOPE WE CAN MANAGE TO FIND CHICHAK BEFORE THEY DO.
YES--BEFORE THEM--OR ANY OF THOSE OTHER BOUNTY HUNTERS THAT THE SHERIFF MENTIONED.
WELL, I DO DECLARE. LOOK WHAT THE CAT DONE DRUG IN.
FIGGERED I'D BE RUNNIN' INTO THAT RED MAN AND HIS SMART-MOUTHED COLLEGE GIRL FLOOZY AGAIN.
JUST DIDN'T THINK IT'D BE ON THIS SIDE OF PERDITION.
WELL, I RECKON I BEEN GOOD TO THE DEVIL, SO THE DEVIL'S BEIN' GOOD TO ME...
...ISRAEL CROCKETT, THE LONGHUNTER!
TIME TO GO AT IT AGAIN, RED MAN. ONLY THIS TIME, YOU'RE THE ONE THAT GETS SKINNED!
BLAM BLAM

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